

HOLY FUCK!

# Current + bullshit

is back! Page 1 of 2

JAN 2013 Maybe this will  
C6@ start some  
design by Conversations. or not.  
Mike. Com

Words have meaning. If they didn't, we wouldn't bother to say them, we wouldn't write them down, we wouldn't even bother. Words are all about communication. OK - at least to me. Not just nothing.

And if it costs me a little more in taxes so that tens of millions of people who have no health insurance can have some - well, ok. I can live with that. I can't understand how

It is so, so tough for me to pay \$5 for a band's 7". I don't care what band. Any band. Even \$4, but ok, I can deal. It's not 1990 anymore. But \$5? C'mon now.

Some people can NOT live with that. I can't understand how I somehow have more insurance for my dogs than some people have for their whole families. And I don't want to understand. Cos it's fucked up. Is it naive of me to expect people to care at least a little bit about others, about our society. Ok, then - I'll be naive. There

Is it just me, or is that song "Lollipop" from the 1960s just incredibly suggestive? Were those just more naive times? Guess so. Funny.

No favors granted and none asked.

But my mind is still positive.

It's completely true that the struggle gays and lesbians face / have fought is very different from the struggle blacks have fought in this country. Equality, civil rights - those words can't be applied the same in different circumstances. But just as Martin Luther King, Sr. was inspired by Gandhi - even though that struggle was very different from his own; just as the suffragettes fighting for the right to vote for women had a different struggle than the abolitionists who worked for so many years to rid the US of slavery; earlier struggles provide inspiration for others that came after, and do not

lessen the importance of themselves by doing so. Many suffragettes began their activism as abolitionists. Many fighting for equality for gays + lesbians have also fought against racism.

There is room in this world for all people to try to gain equal respect under the law, to gain equal footing + equal opportunity in society. Were gays denied service at lunch counters? No. Are blacks kicked out of their homes or their churches due to their color? No. Not everything is exactly the same. But we all struggle in our own way, and our fights do not negate each other.

Saw the band Dharma recently and they spoke some about issues in the Philippines and y'know, it was just nice having a band talk about

SOME THING

+ not just "GOARGHA ARGHARRH" Everything sucks! Life is shit! "GOARGH!" Having a point is ok, too.

With google + wikipedia we're getting to the point where no one is going to know anything at all. Which is scary. Cos at some point if you mention in a conversation that Napoleon, the 16th president of the US, met with Lincoln to overthrow slavery in the 1820s no one will know the difference, what is true + what is not. So yeah, scary.

Too much snacking.

"I wasn't cool then - and I'm not cool now." - I object (ain't it the truth?)

Working on putting out a record again after almost 5 years is just awesome. And cool color vinyl, too. Even a reference lacquer, which I've never had before. Can't wait to see them.

I don't mind being a non-youth in this youth oriented culture. You go fight it out, kids.

"I've... had... the time of my li-li-life... and I've never felt this way before. And I swear - it's the truth - and I owe it all to you - or..."

I let the iPad go down to like 9% power before recharging. And wait until the "almost-out-of-gas, you-asshole" light comes on in the car before filling up. What does that say about my character? maybe I shouldn't ask...

Doggy toothpaste.

Yeah, I miss doing a tour + selling it at shows + shit. But that was then, not now.



## current bullshit

No.1

CB@design  
by/milt.comPage 2 of 2  
OK.

OK, so this band is on tour, and they play a local show here. Pretty good band—don't love 'em, don't

hate 'em, but whatever—so they set up,

start, and they play for 8 minutes. Yes, I'm not kidding—EIGHT MINUTES. And I don't say that to point them out in a negative way—it's their band

and they can do what they want and all that, but it was just kind of shocking to me, y'know, you put your lives + jobs on hold, gas up the van, travel around the country, set up yer merch, connect with people... and play for 8 minutes. Ok, I know, it's not the fucking 1980's or 90's anymore. "Back in the day", as the saying goes, bands played for 1/2 an hour. or more. Even opening bands. Headliners or touring might play for 45 minutes.

Really good experiences @ Veggie Grill, which just opened here in San Jose. Their fried "chicken" really is awesome. Other stuff, too. Nice.

Just hit 900 Mandarin oranges. Will we hit 1,000 again this year??

Just realized why a friend I don't get along: she thinks she's always right, and I know she isn't.

Everyone starts out knowing nothing. Until they learn something. Then they learn something else. And so goes and goes until they actually know quite a bit. But we all start with nothing, a blank slate.

Dear charitable organization:

I love donating money. Seriously. I look forward each year to giving away as much as I possibly can. Environmental organizations, gay organizations, wildlife conservation, local foodbank, local animal shelter, the ACLU, Doctors without Borders, and... well, ok, that's the most of it.

Don't want to give to too many or each one gets just a tiny check. Which is my point here: If you sell my name to others trying to get money from me—odds are you will get less. A smaller check, maybe no donation at all this year. Think about it.

Life is pretty good. Really.

well, if you agree with anything here  
**YOU CAN'T JUST CLICK "LIKE"!**

**TOO BAD!**

And you can only "SHARE" by sending the PDF to some one else (of course, feel free to do that.)

call, call, call. blah, blah, blah.

Boxes and boxes + Lemon curd.

Boxes... well, ok—just a few. :)

SQUISHY

Mana Cass

Krah, I'd rather sit w/ my husband + dogs + watch Downtown Abbey than go to a

Of course the revolution will be televised. Everything is fucking terrible now. Not always a good thing.

This is the last space that I need to fill. totally done now. Yay.

Y'know, I REALLY Am TRYING TO WRITE NEATLY HERE and I hope you appreciate that.

I love giving out flyers at shows. Gives me something to do, I connect with a million people, and people like getting flyers. That's some down-time between bands. At least it's something different to look at.

Dead hard drive. Fucking sucks.

Stream of consciousness or not. Oh wait. Huh?

W A N T I N G

Dadaist.

Nah! Nah!

We can only do what we can do. We can't do more.

Allowed. Not Allowed. Loud. Wowed.

"Life is what happens to you while you're busy making other plans."  
—Allen Saunders

In the end, seeing all the younger punks + their punk pals being all punky reminds me of me + my father 20 years ago. Thanks, kids, for the refreshing reminder. Seriously.

What could be more revolutionary in our world than knowing the people who grow your food; building a relationship over time; supporting local farmers and the local community; eating fruits and vegetables only in season, and a wide variety that aren't found in stores? Yup—the local farmers market. One of the most rewarding aspects of my life. (Well, ok, that might be a little bit o' hyperbole, but you get my meaning.)

So easy to look down, to find the lovest, the best, that which is wrong, isn't working. So

Takes me a while to feel comfortable around people. Just the way I am, I guess. So be good to me.

much harder to look up, see the light, the good, the positive. But it's there. If you look. Not everywhere, not every moment. But not completely absent, either.

Lifeless Feminist.